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DEADPOOL:
AGENT OF
WEAPON X
MARVEL PG
#2
58
DIRECT EDITION
05811
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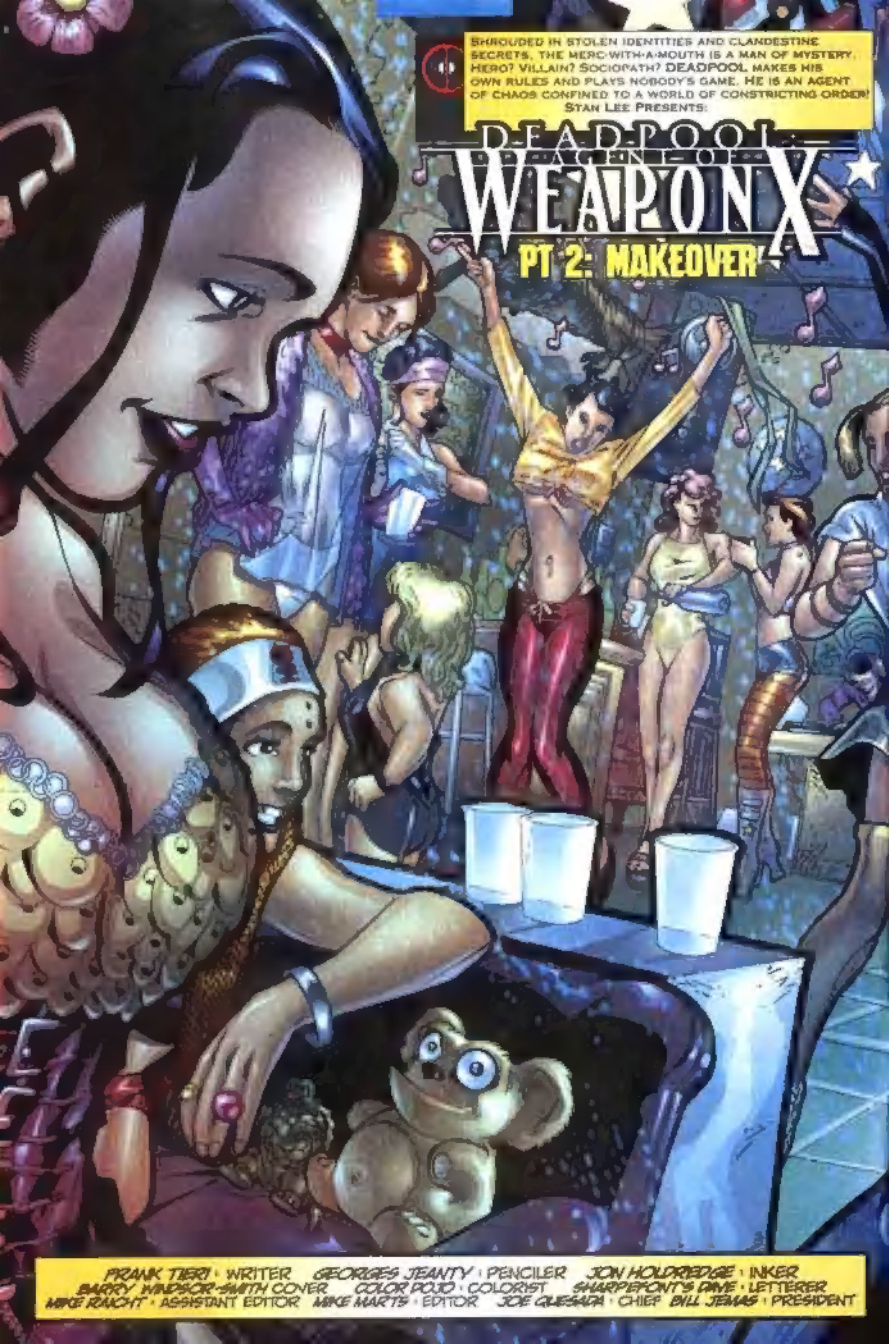
Nok Nok
HARK— WHO GOES THERE?
IT'S AGENT JACKSON, WADE. I—
PASSWORD?
WHAT?
PASSWORD? PLEASE.
LISTEN. I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE—
PAAAAAASSWORD.
FOR PETE'S SAKE, WADE, THERE'S SOMETHING IMPORTANT I HAVE TO TALK TO YOU—
EL WORDO DEL PASSO, POR FAVOR.
OH, FOR THE LOVE OF—
THE PASSWORD IS HEY, REMEMBER THAT EPISODE WHERE FELIX AND OSCAR WENT ON PASSWORD? AND—
I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS, WADE. WILL YOU OPEN THE DAMN—
CREEAK
—DOOR...?
OKAY, OKAY— I'LL LET YA IN THIS TIME, YOUNG MAN... BUT NEXT TIME, NO BYE-BYE, NO FINE-TIME CAPICE?


SHROUDED IN STOLEN IDENTITIES AND CLANDESTINE SECRETS, THE MERC-WITH-A-MOUTH IS A MAN OF MYSTERY. HERO? VILLAIN? SOCIOPATH? DEADPOOL MAKES HIS OWN RULES AND PLAYS NOBODY'S GAME. HE IS AN AGENT OF CHAOS CONFINED TO A WORLD OF CONSTRICTING ORDER!
STAN LEE PRESENTS:
DEADPOOL
AGENT OF
WEAPON X
PT 2: MAKEOVER
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BARRY WINDSOR-SMITH COVER COLOR POUD · COLORIST SHARPEPONT'S DAVE · LETTERER
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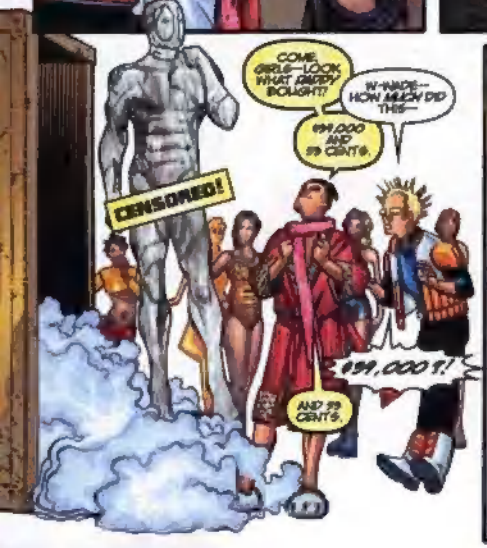
DEADPOOL® Vol. 1, No. 56, November 2001. PRICE $1.99 U.S., $2.99 CAN. Published by MARVEL COMICS, a division of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 10 EAST 40TH STREET, NEW YORK, NY 10016. PERIODICALS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N.Y. AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. Published monthly. Copyright © 2001 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. Price $2.25 per copy in the U.S. and $3.50 in Canada. Subscription rate for 12 issues: in U.S. dollars, U.S. $27.00; Canada $37.00; (GST #R127032852); foreign $36.00. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or circulated with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. DEADPOOL (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) is a trademark of MARVEL CHARACTERS, INC. POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO DEADPOOL, c/o MARVEL SUBSCRIPTION DEPT. P.O. BOX 32 NEWBURGH, NY 12551. TELEPHONE # (845) 564-7178. FAX # (845) 564-7182. Printed in the U.S.A. PETER CUNEO, Chief Executive Officer. AVI ARAD, Chief Creative Officer. ZEB KARPS, Chief Information Officer. BOB GREENBERGER, Director – Publishing Operations. STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus.

YOUR ROBE, YOUR SEXINESS...
HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU—NO HARE HANGERS!
NOW BRING OUR GUESTS A PITCHER AND THREE POUNDS OF MANGO... AND IF I SEE ONE RIND ONE IN THERE, YER GETTING DEFLATED!
Heh heh — MY PIMP HAND IS STRONG.
WADE.
ARE THESE WOMEN... PROSTITUTES?
PROSTITUTES? WHY, I'VE NEVER BEEN SO INSULTED IN ALL MY LIFE!
I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW, THEY'RE JUST SOME PALS I'M HANGING OUT WITH...
OF COURSE, THEIR "HANGING OUT" JOBS COST A COUPLE A GRAND.
AND COME TO THINK OF IT, THEIR "DRIVER" WAS WEARING A CANARY YELLOW FUR COAT AND A HAT WITH A PINK FEATHER IN IT...
Hmmmmm... Y'KNOW SOMETHING, POOCHIE? YA MAY BE ON TO SOMETHING HERE...
SHEH! THIS IS EXACTLY WHAT I CAME TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT! YOUR EXPENSE BILLS ARE ASTRONOMICAL!
DO YOU REALLY EXPECT THE WEAPON X PROGRAM TO PAY FOR ALL THIS?!
WHY NOT? HEADMISTRESS HAS ITS PRIVILEGES AFTER ALL.

JUST LISTEN TO SOME OF THE STUFF YOU'VE VOUCHERED FOR...
300 BAGS OF SKITTLES, A MOOSEHEAD, A STAINED GLASS WINDOW, 14 COPIES OF "YOGA SAVES THE BLUES", PLAYSTATION 3 (I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THEY MADE A PLAYSTATION 3!), A GOLD GOLD CAESAR STOKE INDIAN, 28 COPIES OF THE SOPRANOS CHRISTMAS SPECIAL, "AMOR-RAMA DING-A-LING"...

A REMOTE CONTROLLED TOILET, A SPIDER-MAN DUNE BUGGY, A PERRIER WATER BED, KOMODO DRAGON-SKIN SHOES, 76 TICKETS TO "GREG & IRENE HALO" THE MUSICAL—
WHOA! MAAN, STOP THE MUSIC, POOCH-MEISTER!

I MAY BE "MILLIONS OUT" HERE, POOCH-IE—BUT I DON'T COME CHEAP!
YOU GUYS GAVE ME AN ALLOWANCE—SO I'M ALLOWIN' IT AIN'T MY FAULT YOU'VE SUDDENLY BECOME THINNER THAN JOAN RIVERS' FACE!
FINE, WADE—HOW MUCH THEN?!


CENSORED!
COME, GIRLS—LOOK WHAT DADDY BOUGHT!
IN-WADE—HOW MUCH DID THIS—
$99,000 AND 99 CENTS.
$99,000?!
AND 99 CENTS.

BUT HEY, THIS IS THE LAST THING—I SWEAR!
I'M A CHEAP MAN.

GENTLEMEN. BECAUSE OF THE DANGERS INVOLVED WITH THIS MISSION, YOU WILL BE ACCOMPANIED BY ONE OF OUR NEWEST RECRUITS—
—SPECIAL AGENT DEADPOOL.
SPORTING HIS NEW "WEAPON X" LOOK TO BOOT! KIDS! COMING SOON—ARCTIC ACTION DEADPOOL AND COMMANDO DEADPOOL WITH THE KUNG FU GRIP!
AHEM!... YES, AS I WAS SAYING...
A MUTANT OF IMMENSE POWER HAS BEEN DETECTED AND IS RUNNING LOOSE IN IOWA. WE ARE CONSIDERED ONE OF THE GOVERNMENT'S PRIMARY MEANS OF COPING WITH THE MUTANT MENACE AND THIS SITUATION HAS BEEN PLACED SQUARELY IN OUR LAPS.
EYE-O-WHAT WHAT IS THIS STRANGE, EXOTIC LAND OF WHICH YOU SPEAK, O GRAND EXALTED POO-BAH?
SIGH!... NOT ALL DISASTERS OCCUR IN NEW YORK OR L.A., MR. WILSON. DESPITE WHAT TV AND COMIC BOOKS MIGHT HAVE YOU BELIEVE
WHATEVER.
JUST GIVE ME A COUPLE OF THESE "REEP" SHIFTY TO BOSS AROUND, BEAM US DOWN AND LET'S GET THIS SHOW ON THE ROAD, MR. DIRECTOR!
Hmmmm... I'M AFRAID THERE MUST HAVE BEEN A MISUNDERSTANDING...
...YOU WILL NOT BE HEADING UP THIS PARTICULAR ASSIGNMENT, AGENT WILSON.
WHA'CHOO TALKIN' 'BOUT, MR. DIRECTOR?
YOU'RE TOO RAW A RECRUIT TO BE GIVEN THAT RESPONSIBILITY AT THIS MOMENT. THEREFORE, A MORE SEASONED AGENT HAS BEEN CHOSEN TO LEAD THIS PARTICULAR MISSION—
AND IF YOU THINK I'M GOING TO PUT UP WITH YOUR USUAL BRAND OF NONSENSE—

...YOU'VE GOT ANOTHER THING COMING
ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE SPECIAL AGENT KANE
WE'VE MET
YEAH, WE'VE MET ALL RIGHT -- AND TRIED TO RIP EACH OTHER'S THROATS OUT JUST ABOUT EVERY TIME WE DID
YIKES. NICE CLAW THERE. GUESS YOU'VE HAD YOUR 3,000 MILE TUNE-UP
OKAY, MR. ROBOTO. CAN'T HANDLE MY USUAL BRAND OF NONSENSE?
I'LL JUST HAVE TO BUST OUT MY UNUSUAL BRAND THEN

KEN GROOVE, KOWAI, LATER!
IT APPEARS WEAPON X PORTED US IN A LITTLE OFF COURSE
MY INTERNAL READINGS INDICATE THE MUTANTS JUST BEYOND THIS FIELD
YOU MEN SCOUT AHEAD.
C'MON JUST ONCE, PLEASE— FOR ME?
SIGH!... FOR THE LAST TIME--
--I AM NOT SAYING "DANGER, WILL ROBINSON" AND IF YOU ASK ME AGAIN, I'M GONNA TO SHOOT YOU.
HOW ABOUT A BOUNCY RENDITION OF "IF I ONLY HAD A HEART"... THEN I'LL EVEN GET MY OE ON! READY!
HEY, DO YOU GET SWAPS IN THERE? THE WARM ARE PLAYING—
--HEY, WAITASEC. THIS AIN'T A FAIR, I'M TWISTING... IT'S A WRESTLE!
CLIK
GEE, HOW EMBARRASSING— ME VIOLATING YOU LIKE THAT.
'COURSE MAYBE YA DON'T MIND IT SO MUCH NOW. MAYBE THEY TURNED YOU INTO A CYBO WHILE THEY WERE AT IT, IF YA KNOW WHAT I'M SAYIN'.
GEEZ, LOUISE! NOT EXACTLY UNDER FRIENDLY IS YA!

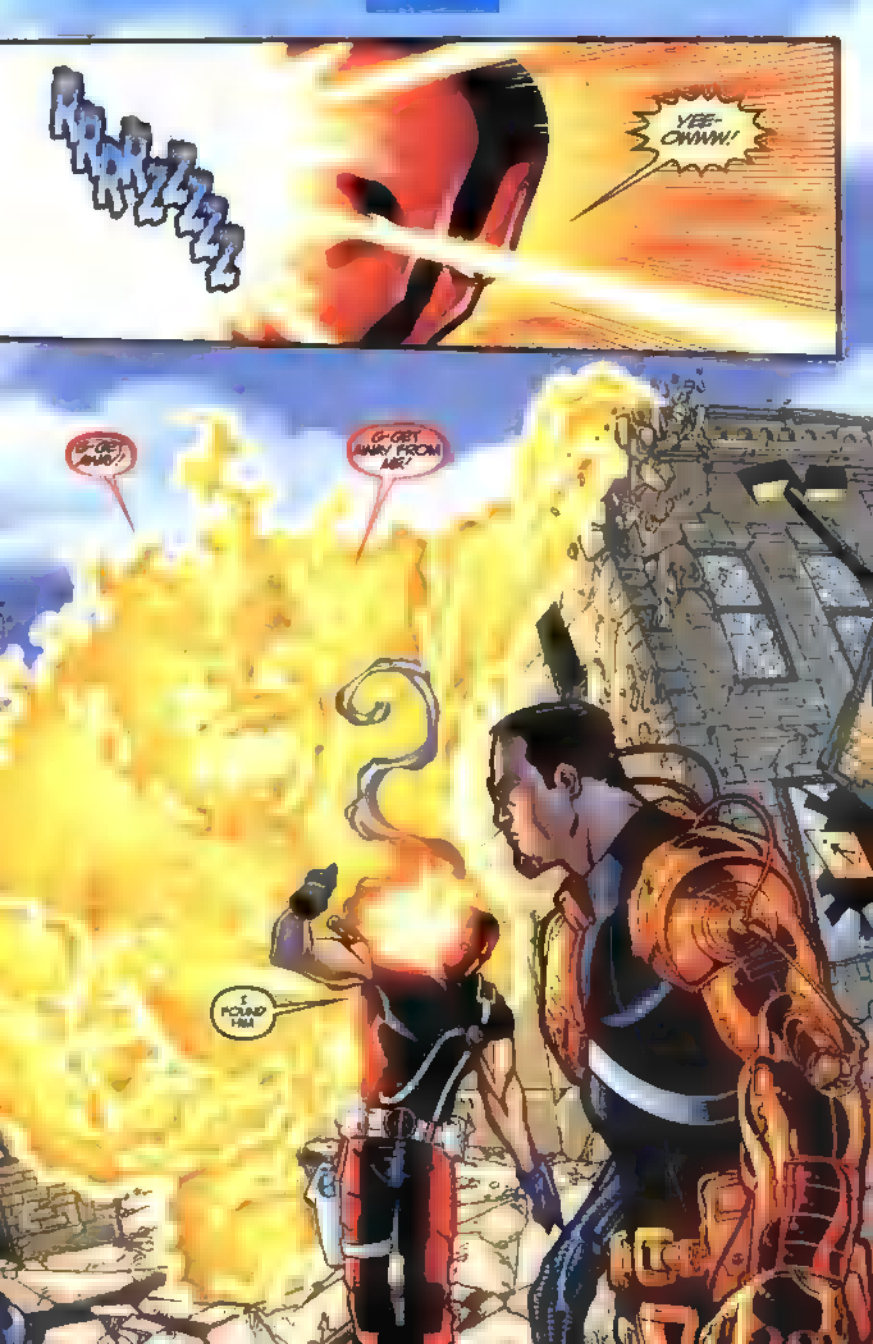
YOU DON'T THINK I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING? MAKING FUN OF ME? TRYING TO DEGRADE ME?
LIKE YOU'VE ALWAYS TRIED TO DO.
WELL, IT WON'T WORK, DEADPOOL—THE DAYS OF YOU GETTING TO ME ARE OVER.
OH YEAH? THEN HOW DOES THIS GRAB YA?
VANESSA ALWAYS CAME BACK TO ME WHEN SHE WAS DONE WITH YOU!
OOOOH, NOW THAT ONE GOT YOUR ATTENTION!
GOT YA RIGHT IN THE OL' CARBURETOR, NOW DIDN'T IT?
THAT'S RIGHT—NO MATTER HOW MUCH I MISTREATED HER SHAPE-CHANGING LITTLE HEART AND NO MATTER HOW MUCH YOU DIDN'T—
—SHE ALWAYS CAME BACK TO THE GUY WITH THE GUN WHO WAS FUN AT PARTIES—
AND THAT KILLS YOU.

IT ISN'T IF YOU UP INSIDE. THAT AND THE FACT THAT YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN IN SOMEBODY ELSE'S SHADOW. ALL YOUR ULTRA-PATHETIC LIFE— MINE, WOLVERINE'S, CABLE'S...
HELL, YOU EVEN HAD ARCHANGEL X TURN YOU INTO A K-MART VERSION OF OL' SECRETIVE EYE!
BUT LET ME ASK YA THIS, CHEROME CROTCH— DO YA ACTUALLY THINK VANESSA WILL WANT YOU MORE NOW?
EXCUSE ME WHILE I LAUGH UNCONTROLLABLY IN YOUR FACE!
Bwa hahaha haha haaa!
LAUGH NOW, WILSON--
--BUT I'D LOVE TO SEE THE EXPRESSION ON YOUR FACE WHEN YOU LEARN THE TRUTH.
THE TRUTH? WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO--
G-GIRL?
--W-WE HAVE A MAJOR SITUATION HERE!
WHAT IS IT, LASSIE? DID TIMMY FALL IN THE WELL AGAIN?

SEE FOR YOURSELF
OH, MY STARS AND GARTER BELTS! I THOUGHT WE WERE GOING TO IOWA--
--NOT DETROIT!
WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED HERE?!

THAT'S WHAT WE'RE HERE TO FIND OUT--
Y--YOU MEAN WE'RE GOING--
--B-BACK THERE?
KANE, MAYBE WE SHOULD LEAVE HIM BEHIND! THE DUDE'S LIKE 'SCOOBY AND SHAGGY'-LEVEL SCARED!
Y--YOU'RE CRAZY! YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT WE'RE FACING DOWN THERE! I--I'M NOT GOING BACK-- I'M NOT!
OKAY, FINE--
KLAM
YOU DON'T HAVE TO GO BACK.
GEEZ, HARDCODE, MAN, I DIDN'T THINK IT WAS POSSIBLE--
--BUT KANE'S CHANGED FOR THE WORSE
THERE'S TOO MUCH ELECTROMAGNETIC INTERFERENCE--PROBABLY FROM THE AETHYNT HIMSELF!-- CAN'T GET A LOCK ON EITHER HIM OR OUR MEN.
WE'LL HAVE TO INVESTIGATE THE TOWN AND FIND HIM OURSELVES.
DID I GET DROPPED INTO AN EPISODE OF THE X-FILES WHILE I WASN'T LOOKING?
AND IF S DID JUST FOR THE RECORD--
--YOU'RE SCULLY.

GEEZ, WHO REMODELED THIS TOWN--MOTHRA?
THERE'S NOTHING BUT CHARRED DEBRIS EVERYWHERE WHERE ARE ALL THE PEOPLE? WHERE ARE THE AGENTS WE SENT IN?
YOU'RE STANDING IN THEM.
I'M STANDING IN--?!
GWWWW!
WADE--
MY PATIENCE FOR YOUR SILLY OUTBURSTS HAS ALREADY WORN THIN--I SUGGEST WE SHUT UP, MORE GROUND CAN BE COVERED THAT WAY AND--
OH, NO YOU DON'T!
I'VE SEEN THIS MOVIE BEFORE--THE FUNNY GUY ALWAYS DIES FIRST
RIGHT AFTER THE CRIPPLED GUY, THE BLACK GUY AND THE TEENAGERS HAVING SEX
I'M STICKING WITH HOLL RIDE
JUST STAY OUT OF MY WAY THEN
Hmmmm... THERE AREN'T MANY MUTANTS THAT CAN DO THIS TYPE OF DAMAGE... UTTERLY PULVERIZE OBJECTS THIS LARGE
STOKES THEATRE
HEY WHAT'S THAT COMING THIS--


KRRRRZZZZZZ
YEE-OWWW!
G-GET AWAY!
G-GET AWAY FROM ME!
I FOUND HIM

CLICK
HEY, SLOW DOWN THERE, TJ-- THIS GUY'S STUTTERING LIKE JIMMY STEWART!! I THINK HE'S MORE SCARED THAN ANYTHING--
BAM BAM BAM BAM
I'LL GIVE HIM SOMETHING TO BE SCARED ABOUT!
"SHAME IS YOURS."
T--THIS IS NOT MY FAULT!! N-NOT MY FAULT!!
DAWN BULLET'S DISINTEGRATE ON IMPACT --!
I'M TELLING YA, DUDE-- THIS MIGHT NOT BE THE SMART WAY TO GO ABOUT THIS!
DON'T YOU HAVE SOME PAINT JOKES TO TELL OR AN OLD LADY TO PUSH DOWN THE STAIRS OR SOMETHING?
GET LOST IF YOU'RE NOT GOING TO HELP -- AND LEAVE ME TO THE DARKNESS AT --
RRRRZZZZZZ
HARRRHH!
P-PLEASE-- I CAN'T CONTROL MYSELF!
Y'KNOW KANE
THE ONLY THING THAT'S STOPPING ME FROM INSANELY MOCKING YOU WITH COUNTLESS CHORUSES OF "LOOOSSSERRR" --
-- IS THAT I JUST SOILED MY UNDERDOS

OKAY, WADE--NOW YOU'RE UP TO THE PLATE! HEAT-SEEKER HERE DOESN'T SEEM EVIL JUST REAL, REAL NERVOUS
SORT OF LIKE A HEAVILY CAFFEINATED DON KNOTT'S WITH SUPER POWERS
EASY THERE, BIG FELLA--I'M NOT HERE TO HURT YOU
S-STAY AWAY--I'M WARNING YOU!
I THINK I CAN GET HIM UNDER CONTROL IF I JUST CALM HIM DOWN A TAD
JUST RELAX, SPARKY--
I-I CAN'T RELAX!
HE'S GETTING MORE JITTERY AS I APPROACH. WELL, WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS
LOOK, I JUST WANT TO TALK, Y'KNOW? HOW ABOUT I TELL YOU SOMETHING ABOUT MYSELF TO BREAK THE ICE--SOMETHING ABOUT MY MAMA?
--WHAT?
MY MAMA'S SO FAT SOMEBODY YELLED "KOOL AID" AND SHE BROKE THROUGH A WALL!
SHE'S SO FAT SHE WORE A MALCOLM X T-SHIRT AND A HELICOPTER LANDED ON HER!
SHE'S SOOO FAT WHEN SHE GOES TO A RESTAURANT, THEY DON'T GIVE HER A MENU--THEY GIVE AN ENTRANTE!
I'M TELLIN YA, SHE'S SO FAT WHEN SHE BLINDS OVER, WE GO TO BRILLIANT SKYINGS TIME!
HEH, HEH--THAT'S FUNNY!
IT'S HORRIBLE! HE'S CALMING DOWN--AND OF THE UTMOST FREAKIN' IMPORTANCE POWERING DOWN!
SEE? I CAN'T BE THAT BAD A GUY IF I'M WILLING TO ADMIT WHAT A FAT SLOB MY MOTHER WAS
H-MY MOM'S DEAD?
AW, MAN--
--YOU'RE JUST A KID!

JUST A FRIGHTENED LITTLE SNOT-NOSED KID THIS WHOLE TIME.
I--I KILLED HER BY ACCIDENT WHEN I WALLOPED THE HOUSE. I KINDA LOSE CONTROL OF MY POWERS WHEN I GET NERVOUS AND I CAN'T TURN 'EM OFF.
BUT I DIDN'T MEAN FOR ANY OF THIS TO HAPPEN, MISTER-- I SWEAR!
IT'S OKAY, JUNIOR--IT'S OVER NOW AND WE'RE GOING TO GET YOU SOME HELP. WHAT'S YOUR NA--
TELL ME HE DIDN'T DO WHAT HE JUST DID--
NICE JOB GETTING HIM TO POWER DOWN LIKE THAT, WILSON--
--AND PROVIDING ME WITH A NICE, CLEAN SHOT.

WHO KNOWS? THERE JUST MIGHT BE A FUTURE FOR YOU WITH WEAPON X AFTER ALL
KRAK
YOU DIRTY SCUM-RIDDEN--!
HE WAS JUST A KID YOU PUSSYWAG! I HAD IT UNDER CONTROL, YOU PSYCHO!
WHAT DID THEY TURN YOU INTO?
HE WAS TOO MUCH OF A RISK--TOO MUCH POWER AND TOO LITTLE CONTROL OVER IT--
--THERE'S NO PLACE IN THE PROGRAM FOR "DISASTERS WAITING TO HAPPEN" LIKE THAT
AND I'M NOT GOING TO GET AGGRAVATED EVERY TIME WE HAVE TO ELIMINATE A LIABILITY--
--THERE'S NO PLACE FOR YOU, EITHER!
SLASH!!

OOOOH! WHEN I GET UP FROM HERE, THE THINGS I'M GONNA DO TO YOU, KANE!
FIRST, I'M GONNA POP YOUR KNEECAPS OFF AND USE THEM AS KNUCKLES! THEN I'M GONNA RIP OUT YOUR TONGUE AND CLEAN MY TOILET WITH IT! THEN I'M GONNA FORCE YOU TO LISTEN TO HELLYUM SHUTTERFLY'S ALBUM! THEN I'M GONNA--
YOU'RE GONNA NEED NEW LEGS FIRST.
THIS IS KANE--ONE TO TRANSPORT.
HE'S GOT ME THERE.
I JUST HOPE WEAPON X WASN'T BLOWING SUNSHINE UP MY BLOOMERS WHEN THEY TOLD ME MY NEW HEALING FACTOR COULD--
--WELL, WHAT DO YA KNOW--
--IT'S HORRIBLE!
GOTTA GIVE YOU GUYS PROPS FOR THE NEW AND IMPROVED HEALING FACTOR, WEAPON X--
--BUT YOU ALL ARE THE ONES WHO ARE GONNA NEED IT.
THIS IS DEADPOOL--ONE TO BEAM UP--
--AND TELL THE DIRECTOR I WANT TO SEE HIM DECAPITATED!
WORRY KID.

LATER, THE WEAPON X COMPOUND.
HEY, GOT ANY CHANGE FOR CHERRY?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT KIND OF DIRTBAG YOU THINK I AM--
--BUT I DIDN'T SIGN UP WITH THIS OUTFIT TO KILL KIDS!
YES, I HEARD THERE WERE SOME COMPLICATIONS ON YOUR MISSION--I WAS TOLD AGENT KANE MAY HAVE GOTTEN A TAD OVERZEALOUS...
A TAD OVERZEALOUS? SPLATTERING A KID'S BRAINS ALL OVER HIS REEBOKS AIN'T A TAD OVERZEALOUS--IT'S DOWNRIGHT NITLIFT-ESQUE!
AND SPEAKING OF BRAIN SPLATTERING... UH...WHY ISN'T YOUR HEAD A CANOE RIGHT NOW?
OH, THAT. YOU CAN'T HURT ME, AGENT DEADPOOL--
--EACH OF OUR AGENT'S IS EQUIPPED WITH A DEVICE TO MENTALLY INHIBIT THEM FROM HARMING US.
I HAVE A DEVICE IN MY HEAD? I WAS NEVER TOLD ABOUT THAT! ALL THAT STUFF ABOUT YOU GUYS CHANGING YOUR WAYS...
IT'S STANDARD PROCEDURE, WILSON. IT'S FOR YOUR OWN GOOD. THINGS GET A LOT LESS... COMPLICATED THIS WAY.
REMOVE IT...JUNK... I'VE HAD IT...JUNK... WITH THIS CHICKEN OUTFIT.
I WANT OUT...
SO I CAN KILL YOU.
YOU BOY AND HERE I WAS ABOUT TO SEND YOU ON ANOTHER MISSION.

YOU'RE NUTTIER THAN MR. SHOSTER IF YA THINK I'M GOING ANYWHERE FOR YOU NOOKS. I'M OUTTA HERE!
ALL RIGHT IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU WANT IT. BUT I THOUGHT YOU'D BE INTERESTED IN THIS ONE--WHAT WITH THE PERSONAL NATURE OF IT...
PERSONAL?
YES. YOU SEE, SABRETOOTH WASN'T THE FIRST AGENT SENT TO RECRUIT YOU.
...THERE WAS A GIRL WHO WAS ORIGINALLY ENLISTED--BROUGHT INTO THE PROGRAM AT THE SAME TIME AS KANE, I SEEM TO RECALL.
SHE WAS THE PERFECT CHOICE, YOU UNDERSTAND. FOR AMONG OTHER THINGS SHE WAS A--
SHAPESHIFTER.
YES--YES, SHE WAS AT THAT.
HOWEVER, UNLIKE KANE, WHO MERELY WANTED HIS POWERS AMPLIFIED, THIS GIRL'S POWERS HAD GROWN UNSTABLE.
NATURALLY, WE WERE ABLE TO HELP HER--IN FACT, AFTER SOME TREATMENT, SHE HAD GREATER USAGE OF HER POWERS THAN EVER BEFORE.
BUT SOMETHING WENT WRONG--BEING ABLE TO CHANGE IDENTITIES SO READILY LEFT THE GIRL QUITE... CONFUSED, I'M AFRAID.
SOON, SHE DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WHO SHE WAS ANYMORE.
AND NEITHER DID WE--WE EVENTUALLY LOST TRACK OF HER.
SHAME, REALLY--SUCH A LOVELY GIRL, AS A MATTER OF FACT--I HAVE A PICTURE OF HER RIGHT HERE.
YOU DON'T EVEN NEED TO SHOW IT TO ME, LOWLIFE--

--I ALREADY KNOW IT'S VANESSA.
THAT'S WHAT KANE WAS HINTING ABOUT ALL THE TIME I'VE SPENT WITH VANESSA LUTTERY...
SHE WAS NUTS, THAT EXPLAINS ALL THE FUN TIMES WE HAD TOGETHER.

THE DIRECTOR'S GOT ME BY THE FAMED JEWELS HERE--AND HE KNOWS IT.
IF I DON'T DO IT--THEY'LL SEND SOMEBODY A LOT LESS "CUDDLY" AFTER HER...
--LIKE SABRETOOTH.
BUT IF I GO AFTER HER...
OKAY... YOU'VE MADE YOUR POINT--

NEXT: DEADPOOL'S CHOICE!